

Upon the Death of the truly Valiant and Magnanimous
S^R CHRISTOPH. MINNS
 W O U N D E D A T S E A.

T I M E break thy Glafs ! Why should we longer stay !
 Beat a Dead March, our Captain leads the Way.

He who so oft from the *Batavian* Brow
 Had snatch'd the conquer'd Palm away, see how
 He layes, ----- a piece of Earth ; unfit to weild - *spring*
 The Warlike Weapon or to hug the Shield ! *from Old*

No sooner had the black-mouth'd Ord'nance (hot *Guy*
 With Hell-bred Flames, and big with *Flemish* shot) *war-*
 Spit forth its Venim'd blasts, enough to make *wick*
 The well compacted Universe to shake ,

But straight the Waves (supposing thou wert dead)
 Leapt up to catch the *Airie Substance* fled ;

Th' expecting *Ocean*, waits to have thy Tomb
 An Everlasting Trophie, in her Womb ;

That Jewels might invest thee, and thy *Bones*
 Be Metamorphiz'd into precious Stones ;

Each drop of *Blood* should into Rubies turn,
 And serve to deck thy well enamel'd Urn.

Whilst that the Sympathizing *Dolphins* stay
 Longing to bear their welcom'd *Guest* away.

But least that *Corps* that did so *Bravely Die*.
 Should underneath the Waves forgotten lie,

And find no other Funerals, no Grave

But what was then bestow'd on every Slave,
 In pitty Gentler Fate to us has given

Thy *Body*, and return'd thy *Soul* to Heaven.

If there be any place above the rest

Thy brave *Heroick Soul* shall be possest

O: its Immortal Glories, and thy *Name*

Still warbled forth by never dying Fame :

There Warriors Garlands shall thy *Temples* Crown

Free from the blasts of Fate, or Envy's Frown ;

Instead of Bloudy *Scarrs* thy *battered Face*.

Shall be inviron'd with a Nobler Grace.

Nor canst thou Die, but art Transcendent grown

And challengest the World as if thine own ;

Who hast (to do thy *Native Country* Good)

Been Prodigal of *Fortune*, *Life* and *Blood*.

Methinks I see another *Star* appear

Brighter then *Mars* and in a Nobler Sphear,

Whose Warlike Influence shall make the Fire

Of the undaunted *Brittans* mount up higher

In future Ages, and the World shall know

Starrs act upon the *Bodies* here below.